

The World

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LONG'S DAILY CARTOON



DELAYING RAPID TRANSIT.

THE Morning World pertinently asks for an explanation of the strange delay in the prosecution of work on the Rapid Transit Tunnel.

Contractor McDonald seems to be idling away his time. When the contracts were awarded months ago it was stated by McDonald, by the Mayor, by the Rapid-Transit Commissioners and others that the work would go on vigorously. But up to the present moment hardly a spadeful of earth has been lifted and there is no work being done anywhere along the route.

Somebody with influence seems to have had power enough to paralyze the whole rapid-transit scheme.

Who is it? And what is his purpose?

THE ACTORS' HOME ASSURED.

WITHIN the brief period of nine days the New York Herald has almost completed the task of raising the \$50,000 necessary to secure Mr. Al Haym a gift of \$10,000 for the establishment of an Actors' Home.

The purpose of this subscription is really an admirable one. Of course the project is now an assured success. The Herald is to be highly complimented on the promptness with which it took up the enterprise, as well as upon the remarkable results achieved. Moreover, the contributors to the fund have exhibited a most willing and praiseworthy generosity.

WORK WAITS FOR THOUSANDS.

THIS line is in the papers, covering news of the day:

"Kansas wants 20,000 farm hands."

She wants them in the wheat fields, where 85,000,000 bushels of grain are to be harvested in this year of marvellous prosperity.

"No man needs to be out of work in this State this summer," the report goes on. Quite a different story from that which "bleeding Kansas" used to send out, when her crop of mortgages far exceeded her harvest of grain.

But the broadest significance of this need of hands does not appertain to the growth of Kansas. It rests upon the economic conditions which keeps work waiting for thousands in the West, while thousands wait for work in New York. The task out there in the wheat fields calls for an army. It is a healthful task and nobler than that before the army in the Philippines.

Is it not a curious and even abnormal impulse which moves men to flock to and suffer in the overcrowded town, while the harvest cry rises in vain from untold open fields?

DEATH PENALTY WANTED.

COLORADO is one of the States in which capital punishment has been abolished.

In Pueblo the other day a negro prisoner, known to be guilty of an outrageous crime, was first maltreated and then killed by a mob. The Rocky Mountain News, of Denver, commenting on the occurrence, says:

"When a whole community, including the officers of the law, either by participation or by non-interference, approves the illegal infliction of the death penalty, it is proof that that community approves the legal infliction of the death penalty."

To prevent the recurrence of such horrors the death penalty should be restored in this State.

If the jury believes that the crime deserves death let it fix the penalty at death; if it believes the crime less heinous let it fix the penalty as imprisonment for life. In the case of such crimes as those committed by Klansmen a jury may be relied upon to fix the penalty at death, and the certainty that it will do so will stop the blackening of Colorado's fair name with lynchings.

This is an unexpected and interesting contribution to the always pending and everywhere local question regarding the death penalty.

According to the authorities, the full strawberry moon now at hand should make the preliminary shortcake look like a curtain-raiser.

"Aunt for Bryan." Yes, but what States for Bryan? That's the final question.

Two-cent fares are enough to wilt the collar on a Coney Island high heel.

ABOUT BORROWING TROUBLE.

THE gravest mistake, and one that is unfortunately only too frequently made, is to meet troubles half way. These will come soon enough; do not want any encouragement, and very often do not want them. They are not so formidable as you think they would be. Anticipation is one of the worst enemies a man has.

TRADES UNIONS TO AID WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

HENRY GEORGE, JR., in Philadelphia North American.

THESE are many interesting phases of what may be called "the new woman in the industrial world." Her birth as a "new woman" may be seen now in progress in New York and other centres where the men in unions, seeing how largely women are entering into various vocations, and realizing an increasing menace in their disorganized condition to the preservation of wages or hours or conditions of work, have, as a matter of self-protection, resolved to organize them wherever possible. In a number of instances this has already been done with satisfactory results, for even young girls are not slow to learn the great advantages of united efforts.

But it must be only the short-sighted who cannot see where this must lead. For when women, going out like men to earn their daily bread, come to be governed by organization rules for trade-union benefits, it will not take them long to have a strong sense of political equality with men and to take an interest in political conditions besetting the getting of a living. And it will require only that this interest shall become sufficiently extended with the occasion to bring forth a strong manifestation of sentiment. And from the time when women will take an interest in political affairs to the time when they will vote must be only a short interval, for one-half of the community, even if that half were to be unanimous, which it could not be—would find it impossible to resist the desire for the suffrage of the half represented by women.

Women do not have the privilege of voting now, because a very considerable number of them really wish to have it. But this new trades unionism may—indeed seems certain to bring a big change in that relation before a great while.

We have already had numerous instances of female suffrage in the West, and proofs that feminine intelligence is not only equal to the comprehension of public questions, but that women are good lawmakers and good executives, even to the extent of taking civil charge of a town. But perhaps the best view of the development of this side of the feminine powers is to be seen in Great Britain, where a bill has just passed its second reading in the House of Commons by an important majority and in spite of the strong opposition of Joseph Chamberlain and several other important members of the Government, that will confer upon women the right to be elected to the new borough councils of London.

Steam and electricity have in effect shrunk the world's size, for the communication of intelligence and ideas that a hundred years ago took place with such labor and slowness now goes with a flash of lightning or the speed of the wind around the world. An advance of the body of the people in one place is followed quickly by similar advances elsewhere, the barriers of language and national prejudice giving down before the strengthening sense of the solidarity of labor.

Therefore we may regard the progress of women in public life, in thinking and acting upon the questions of public welfare, to advance in no one place on the globe without giving impetus to like progress in all other places where similar conditions prevail; and since the essentials of broad-winning and lawmaking and administration are closely identical in this country and Great Britain, we may contemplate women's participation there in matters relating to the body politic and body economic as forerunning what, with variations, will soon come about here.

Bamboo Cocktail.

Three dashes of orange bitters and one-half each of Italian vermouth and sherry, add the acid of a slice of lemon peel, put into a glass with cracked ice, shake up and strain. Serve with cherry if desired. The Caterer.

STORIES OF MRS. GLADSTONE.



MRS. GLADSTONE IN GIRLHOOD.

MRS. GLADSTONE IN 1898.

DESPATCHEES from London report Mrs. Gladstone, widow of the Premier as seriously ill. The news that Mrs. Gladstone is sinking rapidly has profoundly stirred English society, in which she was a prominent, if eccentric, figure during the fifty-five years of her wedded life.

Mrs. Gladstone is the heroine of countless stories and anecdotes. The following illustrate the devotion and idealization in which she held her statesman husband, as well as her kindness of heart and the peculiarities that so long kept her name before the British public.

Gladstone at one time had occasion to address an open-air meeting whose tone was decidedly unfriendly to himself. Even the presence of Mrs. Gladstone at the Grand Old Man's side could not silence the hisses and catcalls until, as the sun began to heat down fiercely on the speaker's bald head, his wife's attitude for his health led her to raise a sun umbrella and stand holding it over him. The sight of the aged couple's devotion to each other turned the tide of popular favor and the air was rent by wild cheers for "The Grand Old Woman."

Mrs. Gladstone was affectionately referred to by her

husband as "the best nurse in all England." She had almost a mania for prescribing more or less nauseous medicines for such of her friends as were ailing. James Russell Lowell, when Minister to England, was slightly indisposed while visiting the Gladstones. Mrs. Gladstone forced on him a particularly abominable black draught. He said afterward: "She gave it in such a sweet, motherly way that the stuff tasted better than the best cocktail."

A celebrated prima donna once complained to Mrs. Gladstone:

"I am of no use in the world. I can't help others."

"Yes, you can," came the Grand Old Woman's ready reply: "You can love them."

A friend calling on Mrs. Gladstone introduced some topic of great political interest, adding loudly:

"Only he who is above can guide our land through this crisis."

To which Mrs. Gladstone replied in all sincerity: "How clever of you to guess that Mr. Gladstone was upstairs! He'll be down in a moment."

QUERIES AND ANSWERS.

Write to the United States Consul There.
How can I find out if a certain person lives in Callao, Peru?
JENNIE FLYNN.

English Spoken by 111,100,000 Persons, German by 75,200,000.
Which language is the more spoken, German or English?
D. R.

E. Donovan, D. S.-S.; H. J. Webers, S.W.; W. Baker, 47 S.-S.; J. White, 24th, 4th.
What are the records of the following runs and who made them: 100-yard dash, 220-yard dash, 440-yard run and five-mile run?
J. D. K.

TAKING A NEEDED REST.

Sharpen—Where do you expect to spend your vacation, old man?
Phat—it looks now as if I might have to spend my vacation with my vacation.

JUST A FEW LAUGHS, ALL BETWEEN OURSELVES.

THE UNGRATEFUL DONKEY—A SORT OF TRAGEDY.



"Hiram Jones, if you don't go right over and stop that brute from beating that poor animal you are a coward."

This is what the donkey did to Hiram.

And this is what Mrs. Jones saw Hiram do to the poor animal when he recovered his breath.

LEARN THE ORIGINAL.

An old family dandy was being hauled over the coals for scratching the portrait of his past master with a stiff white broom.

"Marion," said one of the family, severely, "what ever prompted you to do that mischief?"

"Pardon me, sah," responded the offender, "Ah, I couldn't help it. When Ah caught sight of all dat dust on ol' marse's coat Ah had to rush up en brush it off. Ah felt as though ol' marse wud rap me wid his cane if Ah didn't."

FISHERMAN'S LUCK.



"Well, I'm — Dropped my matchbox into the river, left my flask and chicken sandwiches on the sidewalk at home, and I'm a good five miles from anywhere!" Punch.

IN NO WORSE PLACE.



Vic's Wife: I haven't seen you at church for some time.

Rustie: No, I ain't been lately. But I don't go nowhere else, I assure you—Punch.

INARTISTIC.

The angry father entered unannounced.

The young lover arose at once.

"Sir," said he, with severe displeasure, "I do not recognize you as the Stern Parent. You are not dressed for the part. Go at once and ask the property man to fit you out with a pair of Heavy Boots!"

And he resumed his love-making in impassioned language, while the orchestra played pianissimo.

ABOUT THE SIZE OF IT.

Little Willie—Say, pa, when a man falls in business what is meant by his liabilities?

Pa—The sum for which his creditors get left, my son.

THEN AND NOW.

Ere we were "applied" I did adore the maiden fair on the top floor; I called her "angel" times a score. But now her actions make me sore: I've troubles great and small galore. And I can't sleep because her snore sounds like a Western cyclone's roar—And I don't call her "angel" more.

A CRUELTY OF WAR.



Wounded Tommy (invalided home): Yes, I tell you, it ain't exactly a bed of roses sleeping on the hard velvet every night.

The other fellow—I guess not. I suppose you never felt a velvet that felt like that velvet felt—Judy.

A ROSE SILK BLOUSE.



A rose silk blouse, finely tucked, which may be trimmed with tulle white satin or chiffon, guipure and steel buttons.

A STRAWBERRY LUNCHEON.

EVERYTHING red, pink and cream—that is the general plan of a "strawberry luncheon."

The menu may include, according to the caterer, a tomato cream for anything else of similar color; a good-sized salmon; four or game with an accompaniment of cranberry sauce; strawberry ice with cakes frosted in pink; strawberries themselves with good rich cream, and bonbons shaped in imitation of the fruit of honor.

The table decorations are, of course, planned with the same idea. As a finishing touch, the prettiest idea is a centerpiece of primroses of the pinky purple shade. Bouquets of these, tied with crushed strawberry ribbon, may be laid at each plate.

A PERSIAN GAZELLE.

LAST night when my tired eyes were closed in sleep I saw the one I love and heard her speak. Heard, in the listening watches of the night, The sweet words melting from her sweeter lips.

But what she said, or seemed to say to me I have forgotten, though till morning broke I strove to remember her melodious words. Long, long may Jamil's eyes be blest with sleep Like that which stole him from himself last night—

The perfect rest, which closing his tired lids Disclosed the hidden beauty of his love. And, flooding his soul with music all the while, Imposed forgetfulness, instructing him That silence is more significant of love Than all the burning words in lovers' songs!—R. H. Stoddard, in Harper's Magazine.

MISCHIEF TO THE EYES.

HOW IT IS WORKED.

By Dr. Elian M. Mosher.

THE large number of spectacled adults seen everywhere at the present time indicates that some common and far-reaching cause is at work to produce defective vision.

It is not needful to go beyond the home and the school to find this cause. Insufficient nourishment during the years of growth and development, bad air in sleeping-rooms and school-rooms, the use of the eyes with the light directly in front of them in study at home, hanging the head over books and thus producing more or less passive congestion of the eye region; overuse in near work, and failure to rest the eyes by often fixing them upon objects far distant; bad postures in school—these and many other conditions which affect children unfavorably during school life appear to be predisposing causes of eye defects.

All these might be charged if parents and teachers and those who build and equip school-houses would work together with that object in view. The eyes of school children should be tested from time to time to ascertain their condition and needs.—The Interchange.

Honey to Improve Butter.

Parisian restaurateurs have adopted the idea of mixing a little honey with their butter. This is said to give it an agreeable flavor and to greatly improve inferior grades.

TAKE CARE OF THE BABY'S BACK AND LEGS.

Says HARRIET HUBBARD AYER.

If the baby's food agrees with it and the little one nevertheless does not thrive, there is a reason for it.

Babies need exercise as well as grown persons. See that the little one's clothes do not restrict it. Long skirts and tight bands will retard the baby's physical development.

The dragging weight of the long petticoats upon the tender feet is sometimes so great that it permanently weakens them and predisposes them to deformities.

Don't let the baby be in one position constantly. See that it rests comfortably and change it from side to side.

Thoughtless persons frequently lift babies by one hand or both, and occasionally a doctor finds that the baby's shoulder has been dislocated by just such unintentional improper handling of little limbs.

Nurse girls not much older than the babies themselves have also caused spinal disease by carrying the poor infant committed to them so that the spine is not properly supported, and an unnatural flexion is produced.

The baby should be trained to use his muscles as nature intended.

He should not be over-encouraged and never forced. If freed from restrictions a normal baby will try to use its limbs as soon as it begins to notice things.

After a little it will succeed in moving itself toward the desired object.

As it gets strength it becomes venturesome and will almost roll over in its delighted attempts to reach some especially attractive bauble.

Next it will creep, and finally, without any one's aid, the healthy baby will find the real use of its legs and feet, and will of his own accord and without assistance from any one, stand alone and finally walk.

This is a most important time in the baby's life. Don't urge him to bear his weight upon his little feet until he is able to do so without danger of bending the tender bones and forever more being bow-legged.

Let the baby take his own time in learning to walk. There's really no hurry. Better a great deal a strong, straight-legged boy who did not take a step till he was twenty months old, than a bony-legged

son who broke the record by running away at nine months.

Remember that bones are the frame work of the body, and they must be built of the right materials, for which the baby must get the proper food.

If the bones are not composed of the right minerals, which are only obtained by a nourishing diet, they become soft and plastic, and another victim is added to the long list of deformed, ill-shaped children.

The poor little baby without will or power to resist, unable to choose good habits from bad, even sitting or lying in the attitude chosen for it by some one else—was there ever a living thing so helpless?

The whole future of your little ones, dear Evening World mothers, depends upon such every day, every hour matters as the food, the cleanliness, the exercise and the sunlight our babies get during the first years of their existence.

Poor little babies! Life is difficult enough for most of us even with straight legs and strong backs. Let us not make it a martyrdom for the little ones by neglect or ignorance, which are in these days almost universal.

CUPID ON WHEELS: A GENTLE REPROOF.

By LAURA JEAN LIBBEY.

REFLECTION-DISPLAYING bicycle couples sometimes ride with arms over each other's shoulders.

Do not be a party to a spectacle of that kind, my dear girls. Do not put away your sweet girlish modesty (which makes you so charming) with the long skirt you have laid aside when you donned your bicycle costume.

You would not walk along the principal thoroughfare with the same young man's arm thrown over your shoulder. Then why should you permit such an unwarrantable familiarity while on your wheel?

If you are incompetent to ride over rough places without his assistance given in this manner, you



THE WAY NOT TO RIDE.

would far better remain at home until you have conquered the art of science sufficiently to do without his protecting arm.

The youth who truly loves you, my dear girl, will think too much of you to make you the laughing stock of passers-by by any such exhibition of affection upon his part.

He knows the comments which will be made. His ears are not so deaf that he cannot hear them as you whirr by.

Never forget your modesty of demeanor, maiden fair, no matter where you may be in whatever circumstances you may be placed.

The wheel is too health-giving a factor in the life of the young woman of the period to do aught which might bring it into disrepute while enjoying a spin upon it.

A young man will think twice as much of you, my dear girl, if you rebuke him in a dignified manner for such a liberty as placing his arm over your shoulder or about your waist while accompanying you on your ride.

Remember, your reputation is at stake in the matter. You would not walk down the aisle of the theatre or across a ballroom floor with a young man's arm thrown across your shoulder, lest you make yourself sport for the ridicule and laughter of the few hundred on-lookers.

Why, then, should you pass unconcernedly the many thousand spectators without a blush of maidenly shame simply because you are on a bicycle?

Think the matter over carefully, my dear girls, and I feel sure you will come to my way of viewing the situation.

Of all girlish graces, modesty is sweetest and best, my dears.

Always hear that in mind.

LAURA JEAN LIBBEY.

Laura Jean Libbey writes for The Evening World by arrangement with the Family Story Paper.

POINTS ABOUT ETIQUETTE.

Invitations, Menu and Customs for a Wooden Wedding.

My sister will have been married two years in about two months and wishes to celebrate her second anniversary (wooden wedding). Her husband and she have lived with my mother since their marriage, so the celebration will be given at my mother's home.

What form should the invitations be in? Would it be correct for my mother to receive with my sister? Would dairy sandwiches, salads and liver be sufficient to serve? Should the notes of thanks for gifts be written same as at a wedding?

G. V. and R. V.

The invitations would be in better form coming from your mother, inasmuch as the entertainment will be given in your mother's home. They might be written in this way: "Mrs. James Brown requests the pleasure of your company on Friday evening, May 11, at 8 o'clock." The house address should be at the right hand corner. A second inclosure might be a card with the names of your sister and her husband and the date of their marriage and the anniversary.

This would explain the nature of the entertainment. If the affair is to be a family gathering less formal invitations would do equally well, and oral invitations would answer and be in good taste. By all means your mother should receive as hostess, and your sister, as the honored guest, should stand near your mother and assist her. The menu you suggest is entirely appropriate. Gifts always demand notes of acknowledgment and thanks; there is no exception to the rule in this case.

An Unwitted Guest.

When a young lady is invited to an evening wedding at the home of the bride and she is a friend of the bridegroom, or both, it is permissible and considered good form for her to ask a gentleman to escort her when he has not received an invitation or is not acquainted with bride and bridegroom, and for said lady to bring him without the bride's permission?

C.

It would be proper to ask permission to bring the young gentleman as an escort, but very improper to bring him without having first received such permission.

Wife or Sister?

If a husband goes two or three times a week to visit his sister and her family, and meets his wife there once a week, to have supper, who should he kiss first, his wife or his sister? Also is it proper when you visit your husband's sister for her to sit and sew the whole afternoon?

R. W.

The wife should come before the sister so far as the first kiss is concerned. There could be no possible impropriety in the sister's sewing during an afternoon visit. Don't be on the watch for slights, my dear friend. Many women destroy all the pleasure of living, not only for themselves, but for their husbands, by forever keeping an eye out for possible insults.

AGE TOLD BY DRESS.

WHEN ladies go to buy a dress in Japan they tell the shopkeeper their age, and if they are married or not, because there are special designs for the single and double relations of life, as well as for age. The consequence of this painful custom is that you can tell the age of every lady you meet, and know whether she is married, or even if she is young and unmarried.